

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Words 2 My First Born"

(feat. Above the Law)

[2Pac:]

Hehehe, yeah  
These are my words to my firstborn

[2Pac:]

Can you picture young niggas in a rush to grow?  
'Til hard-timers in the pen' had to crush his throat  
Probably never even saw it comin'  
Too busy bullshittin', caught him with his mouth runnin'  
Ain't this a bitch? They got me twisted in this game  
The feds and the punk police pointin' pistols at my brain  
I wonder if I'm wrong 'cause I'm thugged out  
My homies murdered execution style runnin' in the drug house  
What was supposed to be a easy hit  
Now shit is flipped, 'cause niggas died over bullshit  
It's not my dream, I'm seein' pictures of a broken man  
No witnesses only the questions of who smoked the man  
Young adolescents in our prime live a life of crime  
Though it ain't logical, we hobble through these tryin' times  
Livin' blind—Lord, help me with my troubled soul  
Why all my homies had to die 'fore they got to grow?  
And right before I put my head on the pillow, say a prayer  
One love to the thugs in Heaven, I'll see you there  
It's written for the young and dumb that wasn't warned  
Help you make it through the storm  
My words to my firstborn—feel me!

[2Pac:]

My words to my firstborn  
My words to my firstborn

[2Pac:]

Since my very first day on this earth, I was cursed  
So, I knew that the birth of a child would make my life worse  
And though it hurt me, there was no distortion  
'Cause wild seeds can't grow, we need more abortions  
Quiet your soul, 'cause you know what you had to do  
And so did victims of a world they never came to  
I understand it's a better day comin', sometimes cats be sleepin' on the dead end, drivin' with the car runnin'  
Blinded, ain't no love in the hood, only hearts torn  
Love letters to the innocent and unborn  
All the babies that died up on the table  
Wasn't able to breathe, 'cause the family wasn't able  
Can't blame her, I would do the same  
All I could give her was my debt and my last name  
'Cause in the game things change, livin' up and down  
This hard life got me walkin' with my head down  
Flashin' frowns wasn't meant to be, was I wrong?  
But I'll never get to know, so I carry on

It's written for the young and dumb that wasn't born  
My words to my firstborn—feel me!

*[2Pac:]*

My words to my firstborn  
Mmm! (Yeah)  
These are the words to my firstborn  
Hey, nigga, talk to your born!  
Talk to your seed, nigga!

*[Above the Law:]*

Two thousand somethin' somethin' mention a new era  
A nigga's too real, now see shit too clear  
See, there's more than just this scrilla and this tilt  
(What else is it, dawg?) – the velvet and the silk  
And makin' sure my kittens got they milk  
(Hoo!) Gotta fill this mattress  
Let my kids know I'm at this  
Attack this, the Mack must roll, hood stroll  
Ain't no question, is it? Above the Law hustlers  
If it's related to chips, homie, we'll handle ya

Yo, although we never take advantage  
Though we always into ery'thang  
By all means, stack green, gangsta lean  
They say money make the world go 'round  
So, only associate yourself  
With paper chasers and niggas that's truly down  
And keep God first  
And give thanks for the good times, as well as when it hurts  
It's player haters every corner you hit  
Touchin' their tits, hella thick, tryin' to get you for yo' grip  
I know you stressed-out and fed-up  
But come out, gun-blazin', and keep yo' head up  
You can call it what you want to, but it ain't gon' change  
Above the Law, 2Pac, O.G.'s in this rap game  
And we done lived a long hard life  
And we done shed so many tears under these bright lights  
Y'all, although we grew up corrupted and scorned  
We still got a lot of wisdom to give to our firstborn

*[2Pac:]*

What you gon' tell your kids, nigga?  
Who was you? What was you doin'?  
How did you put it down?  
These my words to my motherfuckin' firstborn  
So, they can know, y'knahmean? Hehehe  
Ain't nothin' but a motherfuckin' rider  
Westside 'til I die, that's all it was  
It's a crooked-ass hand they deal a motherfucker  
I just played to win, just played to win  
Motherfucker gotta bet against the odds, y'knahmean?

